Weekly Museum,

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 16. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1800. WHOLE NO. 588.

Account of the Sufferings of the Officers and Soldiers, who were Shipwrecked on the Coast of Nova Scotia, near Cape Sable, on their Voyage from New York for St. John's in the Bay of Fundy, at the Close of the American War in 1783—in a letter from the commanding Officer on board, (now in Ireland) to a friend in New-York.

[Never before published]

ON the 15th of September, 1783, being all embarked with our proportions of neceſſary ſupplies, and refreſhments of all kinds laid in for our voyage, we bade adieu to New-York, fell down the river, and the weather moderate and pleaſant, gave us hope of a proſperous paſſage. We were one of twelve ſail of tranſports, under convoy of a frigate bound to the ſame port; but unfortunately being too late in getting through the Narrows with the ebb, we were obliged to anchor, while the reſt of the fleet, clearing Sandy-hook, early in the afternoon got out to ſea. By this event, when we ſailed out next morning, we could not deſcry any of the veſſels.

Thus, my friend, we left New-York, in obedience to his Majeſty's command; and though, as you may ſuppoſe, depreſſed by the calamitous event of the war, we enjoyed heart-felt ſatisfaction in reflecting on the goodneſs of our Sovereign, whoſe paternal regards were extended to the intereſt of his ſuffering loyaliſts in America—his goodneſs had prepared a colony for their reception, provided them with every article of comfort and ſupport, with farming utenſils, ſaws, axes and other inſtruments neceſſary in a wooded country, to begin the arduous work of cultivation.

I confeſs I felt great regret at leaving New-York, where I had enjoyed the pleaſures of ſocial friendſhip, amid a circle of worthy inhabitants—yes, I look back often with heart-felt ſatisfaction on the delightful ſcenes, the heightened joys that filled up every day, even in the ſeverity of the winter months, in the ſweet village of Newtown on Long-Iſland, where we frequently had our quarters and cantonments. I hope I may be indulged this ſmall tribute of grateful remembrance and affection, for many agreeable families of that place—to the *Moores* of that neighborhood I am particularly indebted, a family ancient and reſpectable—to the charms of their company—to the hoſpitable attentions of their numerous connexions I owe many happy hours of feſtivity and innocent mirth.

The Rev. Benjamin Moore had been long eminent in his paſtoral functions, as miniſter of the Epiſcopal church: he is a clergyman of moſt amiable manners, humane, benevolent, affectionate; as much revered in private life as he is admired and diſtinguiſhed in the pulpit. You will pardon this honeſt warmth of a ſuſceptable heart. I could not omit the ſmall tribute of gratitude for numerous proofs of affectionate eſteem conferred on me by a worthy people.

To proceed: we paſſed the dangerous ſhoals of Nantucket, the terror of mariners, and having had ſoundings in fifty fathom water, on the evening of the 21ſt we ran on with all ſail ſpread, in the hope of making Cape Sable before night; but unhappily it came on dark without our making the land.

The maſter of the veſſel indeed thought he ſaw land about ſun-ſet, and therefore determined to ſtand off and on through the night. Juſt after dark the wind began to riſe, and had by midnight encreaſed to a furious gale with heavy rains. We were all quietly ſtowed away in our cots to get a little ſleep, and dreaming of a happy view of land for the morning, when ſuddenly we were alarmed by a dreadful craſh upon deck. I ſprung from my cot, and getting on deck inſtantly, found that our main-ſail was ſplit by the force of the wind, and that ſome of the rigging had given way. All hands were immediately called to put things to rights, and to get up another main-ſail.

Here for the firſt time I began to think of the dangers to which officers and ſoldiers are frequently expoſed, by being hurried on board crazy old veſſels, with patched ſails and a thouſand ſplicings in the rigging. The veſſel we were in was thirty years old, her ſails and rigging in bad order, and very unfit for equinoctial weather.

I muſt here obſerve, from dreadful experience, how neceſſary a buſineſs it is to be well informed of the condition of a veſſel before a paſſenger puts his foot on board; it is a principal point on which depends the comfort or miſery of a voyage; for in a veſſel out of trim, old, rotten or crazy, badly found or badly manned, (which without particular enquiry can only be known when too late for remedy.) We muſt be ever anxious and uneaſy; every blaſt of wind or riſing of the ſea brings with it apprehenſion of immediate ruin.

Though there was unhappily at New-York ample ſcope for cenſure, it is not my wiſh to animadvert on the conduct of certain men employed at great ſalaries, with ſtill greater emoluments of ſituation, to examine and report the condition of tranſports, when ordered to take troops on board. I have only to ſay generally, that a remarkable fatality pervaded every operation, every department of the diſaſtrous war in America.

The ſtorm was violent, the ſea high, the night rainy, dreary, dark and cold. The buſineſs of the main-ſail was at length accompliſhed; the men were juſt gone below to put on dry jackets and refreſh themſelves; the maſter had ordered the ſhip to be put about as ſoon as the men returned upon deck. I had directed the guard of ſoldiers then on duty, to keep a good look out jointly with the ſailors, and all to be even more than uſually alert, and to lend a hand to every thing for the common ſafety. Uneaſy and anxious for the return of morning, I went below and turned into my cot; it was then paſt two o'clock, and I had juſt cloſed my eyes to an eaſy ſlumber when the veſſel ſtruck. I jumped inſtantly upon deck—all hands, ſailors and ſoldiers, ſuddenly awaked by the ſhock, ſtarted up in the utmoſt conſternation, and made all haſte to get on deck to enquire our ſituation. For about five minutes the ſtriking was moderate and eaſy; it appeared to be a gradual ſlope or ridge of rocks. We endeavored to back the ſails to give her ſtern way, but in ſuch a moment of terror and confuſion, orders are but little underſtood, and in a few minutes more we found ſhe was ſaddled upon the rocks, without a hope of getting her off.

Oh! It was then a ſcene of melancholy and horror preſented itſelf, which beggars every attempt to deſcribe. The ſhriekings, bemoanings, cries of the poor women and children, who thought every ſoul muſt periſh in an inſtant; the lamentations and deſpair of the men, are ſtill freſh in my memory, and pierce my ſoul with anguiſh on the recollection. The gloomy darkneſs of the night, the maſter's acknowledged ignorance of the coaſt, the terrifying reports we had heard at New-York, of the numerous rocks, and irreſiſtable currents along this iron-bound coaſt, all crouded upon the mind, and added to horrors that ſurrounded us.

In this deplorable condition we continued, unknowing what courſe to purſue. The ſhip began to ſtrike with redoubled violence, and the irritated waves alternately raiſing her up from the bed of rock, and letting her down furiouſly again, gave her ſuch dreadful jerks, as daſhed the men to and fro with great violence, the ſea rolling over us conſtantly, and the ſhip appearing to be breaking in pieces at every ſtroke of the ſurge. With great difficulty I crawled over to that ſide of the quarter deck, which lay higheſt out of water, and there found the Captain, with whom I conſulted what could be thought of moſt expedient for the preſervation of the veſſel and the ſouls in her. He ſeemed quite ſtupified by diſtreſs, and ſpoke of keeping the pumps at work, though I knew the bottom was giving way, by the water every inſtant gaining upon us; yet I endeavored to keep the ſoldiers to the pumps, and worked myſelf with them, as long as any glimmering hope remained; but we ſoon found the deſtruction of the veſſel, was inevitable.—The preſervation of the people, by means of the boats, was our next conſideration, as the veſſel was filling faſt, and her bottom, ſhattered to pieces, floating round us.

We had made all the ſignals of diſtreſs in our power, by firing of guns, &c. and I exerted myſelf to give comfort to all around me, by the hope of ſeeing land at the return of day; but when day appeared, it ſerved only to add to our diſtreſs: we indeed ſaw land, about ſix miles diſtant on our ſtarboard quarter, and I confeſs the ſight of *terra firma* gave new vigor to my exertions. As the maſter ſeemed quite confuſed and full of inconſiſtency, I ſpoke to the mate to get out the boats as faſt as poſſible, and directed a party of our beſt men to aſſiſt the ſailors in the buſineſs; but from the circumſtance of having cut away our mizen-maſt early in the diſaſter, it proved a tedious work, from the difficulty of fixing the tackles; the means of relief, however, ſeemed probable, and hope began to revive.

We got the yawl ſafely over the ſide, and to their honor be it ſpoken, the men behaved at this juncture with the greateſt attention and obedience; not a man attempted to jump into the boat.

I then adviſed the maſter to order five of the moſt reſolute ſeamen into the boat, with oars, maſt and ſail, and to let them lie off at a ſmall diſtance, while we labored to get the long-boat over alſo; this was happily accompliſhed after much labor and fatigue.

I intended to fill the long-boat with women and children, and as many of the soldiers as could with safety stow in her, then to have her towed to the shore by the yawl, double manning the oars, so that in three or four turns we might hope to land all hands in security, beside the aid of boats we expected from the shore, as we indulged the fond hope that the land we saw was inhabited.

The sailors had taken their station in the yawl, about one hundred yards from the vessel; the long-boat was ready to take the people in; I had just taken post at the head of the ladder to prevent hurry and confusion in going down to the boat, and that she should not be over-loaded, when just at this awful crisis, we saw the main-mast loosed from its base, rolling furiously to and fro, threatening terrible destruction in its fall. In a moment the main-top-mast, yards, sails and rigging, in one general ruin fell over the side, and dashed our last remaining hope, our only resource, the long-boat, into pieces.

Here, my dear friend, the powers of description fail! words are inadequate to express the fresh consternation, the despair of my unfortunate comrades. What a dismal sight! what a melancholy spectacle!—A sudden burst of lamentation, a general cry of distress, was heard from every part of the decks—the people running about distracted, not knowing what they did; some jumping overboard to get upon the wreck of the masts and yards along side; others preparing to lash spars and planks together, to form a raft, and commit themselves to the mercy of Providence; but as there was a great swell of the sea, it was impossible to make any permanent raft, and many were turned adrift upon loose spars and soon perished. My spirits sunk within me, and the big tear of heart-rending anguish started to my eye; I saw not the most distant chance of safety for any of us. After a while assuming an air of composure, I sought to administer that comfort to others which I wanted myself; with seeming intrepidity I begged the poor unhappy women and children who crouded round, looking up to me in the most moving manner for assistance, not to be discouraged, that we still had the yawl safe, that the sailors should be dispatched to the nearest land with as many as could carry, to bring off more aid; in the mean time to trust in the goodness of Providence, which would still send us success. Thus I used every effort in my power to re-animate their drooping spirits, chilled as they were by the severity of the weather and violence of the sea, which beat over us incessantly; such were the fury and shocks from the heavy waves, that we were obliged to hold by the shrouds and rigging, to save ourselves from being washed overboard.

I hailed the yawl, and begged the sailors to bring her under the stern, whence we might lower a few of the women and children, with their husbands and fathers, to go on the first turn, and so return to us again.—But judge of my surprize and horror, when the inhuman, unfeeling wretches, made not an effort to come near us. I hailed them again and again, still more loud and peremptory, but all in vain; they remained at the first distance, insensible of my words, and deaf to the cries of the unhappy women, who held up their children in their arms to try to move them to compassion.—Oh! judge here of the misery and anguish with which my soul was overwhelmed, when these selfish wretches refused to come near us, but kept on without exertion, without a wish to assist us. The dismal cries of the unfortunate females, from the ship to the boat, still ring in my ears. A more terrible sight no one ever beheld. A few of those who had jumped overboard, and were floating on the wreck of the masts and yards, and who could swim, made their way to the boat, and were taken up. I could have swam to save myself at that crisis; but I thought my duty to companions of many years service, precluded me regarding my own safety, as long as the vessel hung together, though then filled with water almost to the decks, and though destruction threatened us in every wave.

[To be continued.]

ANECDOTE.

A SCOTCH woman, whose name was Margaret, did nothing but swear and abuse, instead of answering the minister's "Ah, Margaret," says he, "donna ye ken where a' the sinful gang?" "Deel take them that kens, as weel as he that speers," cries she. "Ah, Margaret, they gang where there be wailing and gnashing of teeth." "By my troth then," says Margaret, "let them gnash that have them, for deel a tuith have I had these twenty years."

MAXIM.

OUR enemies, in their judgment of us, come nearer the truth than we do ourselves.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO A LADY,

Who asked the author to tell her an antidote to love.

DOES JULIA ask what charm may prove
The surest antidote to Love?
In my opinion there is none:
At least there only can be one;
And doubtless here you'll think with me
If I but name Stupidity.
But yet the flint, apply'd to steel,
Can spark til latent flame reveal,
Although the spark appears in vain,
For soon it vanishes again.
Then what avails the blooming cheek,
Or lips where Beauty's roses speak,
If partial Heav'n will not dispense
A beam of its intelligence?
A source of passion it may prove,
But, trust me, JULIA, not of love.
Why then should you this question ask,
Why give to me so strange a task,
When he to whom your eyes are kind,
Who knows the graces of your mind,
Must soon to his conviction prove
You have no antidote for Love? W. B.

SONNET,

BY MISS LOCKE.

YE hoary rocks, that lift your awful forms,
Receive a wretch who bids the world adieu,
Anxious to haste from life's contending storms,
And fly to gloomy solitude and you.

Through the wide world a wand'rer long I stray'd,
Whereon th' unworthy partial Fortune smiles;
But, ah! to me she never lent her aid,
She never notic'd Sorrow's friendless child.

O, Hope! thou sun of man's still varying day,
Dart thy warm rays across my vale of tears,
Drive from my sight Despair's black clouds away,
And, though not joy, let Peace lead on my years;

Teach me less poignantly life's ills to feel,
And soothe that anguish which thou canst not heal!

THE SHIPWRECKED SAILOR.

FAR from his home, the humble cot
Where dwells the partner of his breast;
Where oft his babes inquire his lot,
When storms disturb the mother's rest;

Far on the rude unfathom'd deep,
Where the wild tempest roars aloud;
Where billows, like the mountains steep,
The lifeless Mariner instrouds:

There the rough surge he dauntless braves,
Which o'er the ship with fury breaks;
Nor fears the midnight flushing waves,
Nor when the storm its madness wreaks.

But driven near the fatal shore,
When skill and courage nought avail;
When the bold pilot's hopes are o'er,
The vessel driving with the gale:

Dash'd 'gainst the cliff, or sea-beat bank,
And crush'd by the o'erwhelming shock;
Behold him swimming on the plank,
Or clinging to the craggy rock!

Around he looks with fright aghast,
Trembling implores some saving hand;
Whilst o'er him blows the cutting blast,
Which strews the wreck along the strand.

Spent with fatigue, benumb'd with cold,
The dreary land at last he gains;
But still fresh horrors to behold!—
The dismal desert's barren plains!

Or if he views the peopled coast,
The plundering savages await
To strip the wretch whose all is lost,
And leave the victim to his fate.

But should some friendly form appear,
To raise from earth his fainting frame;
To wipe away the falling tear,
Or vivify the dying flame.

Restor'd to life, his grateful heart
The gen'rous saviour quits with pain;
But, from his friends still wide apart,
Again he 'tempts the boist'rous main.

THE SEDUCER:

Addressed to the FAIR DAUGHTERS of AMERICA.

"I long to clasp the haughty maid,
"And bend her stubborn virtue to my passion.
"When I had gone thus far, I'd cast her off."

CATO.

THE news which I have lately received, respecting the lovely, but unfortunate, JULIANA, may afford to you an important lesson of instruction. She was young and comely: belonged to a worthy family, and possessed such attractive graces as procured her esteem of all her acquaintance. She was courted for a considerable time, by a gentleman, who made her the strongest protestations of friendship: but how often is the name of friendship used to cover the blackest designs!

"The friendships of the world are oft
"Confederacies in vice or leagues in guilt."

Her unsuspected heart little thought that his solemn declarations of constancy were intended only to conceal his infernal intrigues, and to effect her ruin. But she has fallen a victim to the too successful snares of her base seducer.

This tale of woe caused me many serious reflections upon the unhappy consequences of female seduction. It is, indeed, a most copious source of misery. When we see a blooming female, the pride of her parents, and the glory of her sex, fall a sacrifice to the base arts of seduction, our minds are melted to pity, and we are led to curse the author of our wretchedness. It is astonishing that rational beings should so far forget the dignity of their natures, as to give themselves over to the controul of their passions. In this way they involve themselves in wretchedness, and entail on others lasting misery.

The evils, which arise from female seduction, are great and numerous. The miseries brought on the person seduced, exceed the powers of words, to describe, or even of imagination to conceive. She immediately bids adieu to happiness, and enters upon an unceasing scene of woe. She leaves the circles of mirth and gaiety, to drag out the remainder of her existence, (if her life be spared,) in gloomy solitude. Though life afforded her the most flattering prospect; though her countenance sparkled with delight, and diffused joy through the circle of her acquaintance; though in the enjoyment of all that peace of mind, which results from conscious virtue—yet all are fled. Her pleasing prospects vanish, forever. Her former prosperity and happiness, only make her more sensible of her present misery. Her company is no more sought—she is no more spoken of with respect; but becomes an object of scorn and derision. She

"In vain looks back to what she was before,
"She falls like stars that fall to rise no more."

Her sunshine of prosperity is overcast with gloomy clouds. Her mind is tortured with guilt, shame, and remorse and often she seeks relief from her misery, by destroying her own life.

But the evil stops not here.—Here parents are bowed down with shame and sorrow. The happiness of parents depends much on the welfare of their children. While they behold them walking in the paths of virtue and prosperity, they rejoice, and their misconduct fills them with the most poignant grief. Little do youth consider the long train of evils consequent on their folly.

What shall we think of him, who, by his base arts, is the author of all these miseries? Who poisons all the social enjoyments of life, to gratify his brutal lust! To obtain his desires, he practices every art of dissimulation, and does not hesitate to violate the most solemn engagements. Falsehood and pergery become familiar to him. They prepare his mind, for the reception of every vice and embolden him to the perpetration of every crime. He sports with the fair victim of his lust, and prides himself in his ignoble exploits. Such a one is a monster in creation, and ought to be treated with universal contempt.—The injury done by the thief and the robber, may be repaid; but the vile seducer does an injury, for which he never can make restitution. Virtue is sacrificed to his lust; and the morals of youth are corrupted by his example. The peace of individuals, families and societies is destroyed. "Like the mad man, he scatters fire-brands, arrows and death." Such are more dangerous to meet, than bears bereaved of their whelps. They ought like ravenous wolves to be hunted from civilized society.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

ALEXANDER at one time sent to Phocion a great present in money. Phocion said to the messenger, "Why does the King send to me, and to none else?" The messenger answered, "Because he takes you to be the only good man in Athens." Phocion replied, "If he thinks so, let him suffer me to be so still."

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1800.

On Monday evening as a gentleman was walking through Moravian Alley, in Philadelphia, he obſerved a large hog, with ſomething in his mouth which appeared white. He immediately purſued the animal determined to find out what it was, when to his inexpreſſible aſtoniſhment he found a new born infant in the jaws of the voracious monſter. It was with difficulty he could diſengage it and hardly eſcaped being ſeverely wounded in the attempt. The infant though not dead, was ſhockingly mangled in the ſide. The gentleman carried it to the houſe of a phyſician in the city where it died in about two hours after.

By the Long-Iſland paſſage boat, we are informed of the loſs of a Bremen brig, from Bremen bound to New-York, laden with brandy and bale goods, &c. She ran on the South ſide of Long-Iſland, the 18th inſt. and bilged---the Captain and moſt of the cargo is loſt. The Captain was found the next day and interred. [N. Lond. paper

A Stutgard account of Nov. 20, ſays, "The Field Marſhal Suwarrow has received orders from Peterſburgh, to depart with the whole Ruſſian army."

It was the general opinion in Europe, at the date of the laſt accounts, that a peace will be concluded the preſent winter.

The late change in France, is eſteemed highly favorable to the United States, and to peace.

The members who lately compoſed the French Executive Directory are thus diſpoſed of, Seyes and Ducos are made Conſuls---Barras and Moulins are impriſoned: and Gohier is in retirement.

One of the firſt acts of the new Conſuls of France, we learn, was the liberation of the American priſoners confined therein.

The French Conſuls have iſſued an arrete, by which the French Prieſts, who were lately ordered to be tranſported, have been ſet at liberty. [Boſton Centinel

LONDON.

FROM PARIS PAPERS.

Conſul Buonaparte has directed a Proclamation to the army in Egypt, informing them of the new order of things: aſſuring them they are conſtantly in the minds of the Conſuls; encouraging them to preſerve their courage; to repoſe in confidence on Kleber; and to look forward to the day when with victory, they will be reſtored to the boſom of their country.

Talleyrand, Volney and Rœderer, are to compoſe the new Council of State.

La Fayette, Lameth, Du Puzy, and the ci-devant Liancourt, have all obtained permiſſion to return to France.

Paris, Dec. 8.---Maſſena has arrived here. He is going to Italy.

Moreau has gone to take command of the army of the Rhine and Danube.

Gen. Championet has reſigned the command of the army of Italy. The Conſulate have accepted it. Maſſena is to command in Italy.

The army lately commanded by Maſſena is making preparations to enter Germany, as ſoon as the Ruſſian army has arrived at Bavaria.

Straſburg, Nov. 10.

In conſequence of the check received by Gen. Ney, the army of the Rhine has been forced to fall back to Manheim.

LONDON, Nov. 17.

At a late hour laſt night we received a ſeries of Paris papers to the 13th inſt. Their contents, as was expected, are of the moſt intereſting nature: A counter-Revolution has been effected in the Republican Government, at the head of which is BUONAPARTE and the Ex-Directors Seyes, and Roger Ducos, who have been elected into an Executive Conſular Committee, and inveſted in the plenitude of Directorial power. The Director Barras has reſigned, and his colleagues in office have eſcaped from Paris. The Council of Five Hundred has been removed to St. Cloud, and every department in State ſeems to have undergone a material change.

The paſſengers who came in the veſſel which brought the papers, aſſert, that three Ambaſſadors are appointed at Paris for the purpoſe of negociating a peace with the Allies.

The Council of Ancients, on the 18th Brumaire, paſſed a decree, transferring the Legiſlative Body to the Commune of S Cloud, and appointing Gen Buonaparte to the command of the guard, to whom where committed the ſafety of the National Repreſentation.

The Council of Five Hundred met on the 19th Brumaire, (Nov. 10) at St Cloud, agreeably to the above decree. The minutes being read, Gaudin moved,

1. That a Committee of 7 members be appointed to make a report on the ſituation of the Republic, and the meaſures of public ſafety which it would be proper to adopt.

2. That the Committee will make its report in one ſitting.

3. That all propoſitions be referred to it.

4. That every determination and deliberation be ſuſpended, until the report of the Committee be made.

A very warm and ſtormy debate enſued, in which ſeveral members called out, No Dictator---No Dictatorſhip!

The queſtion was loſt ſight of, and the debate turned upon a propoſition made by ſeveral members, of ſending a meſſage to the Council of Ancients, to demand information on the extraordinary Decree, under which the Council was aſſembled.

[In the midſt of the debate a letter was received from the Director Barras, giving in his reſignation, and expreſſing a wiſh to return again to the rank of a ſimple citizen.]

Some members propoſed to proceed to the election of a new Director---others oppoſed that proceeding.

In the mean time Gen. Buonaparte entered, followed by four grenadiers of the Legiſlative Guard and ſome officers. The greateſt confuſion enſued. A great number of members ſurrounded Buonaparte, held him by the collar, and endeavored to puſh him back. He was reſcued by the officers and grenadiers.

A party of the grenadiers of the Legiſlative Body advanced into the body of the Council, and carried out Lucien Buonaparte, (who had left the Preſident's chair) This they ſtated they did by the General's orders. The armed force afterwards diſmiſſed both the Repreſentatives and the ſpectators from the Hall of the Council.

In the ſitting of the 19th, the Council paſſed a decree of urgency, in 10 articles, aboliſhing the Directorial power, and appointing an Executive Conſular Committee.

London, Dec. 13.

The Hamburg mail, due on Wedneſday, arrived this morning.

The Ruſſians have begun their march homeward. On the 25th ult. the head quarters of Suwarrow were removed from Augſburg to Ensſburg, in Batavia, a diſtance of about eighteen miles. The Ruſſians croſs the Lech daily, in diviſions of 4000 each. The whole army, upon its arrival in Batavia, will be divided into two columns, one of which is to take its route through Bohemia to Cracow, the other to proceed through Moravia to Gallicia. We ſee leſs reaſon for ſuppoſing that the differences between the Imperial courts will be adjuſted, or that the orders for the return of the Ruſſians will be countermanded.

In Italy, the Auſtrians purſue their career with unvarying ſucceſs. After the battle of Genola on the 4th ult. the French army divided into two columns; one under Gen. Victor took a poſition near Mondovi. From that poſition it was driven with the loſs of Mondovi, and forced to withdraw to Saſonne and Finale. The ſecond column under Grenier was alſo forced to abandon the poſt of Borgo St. Dalmazzo, and to retreat to Robilante. When the official accounts came away, the Auſtrians were ſtill in purſuit of the French. General Bellegarde was on the 15th at Eaghaſco, from whence he proceeded to Riviera. Coni is vigorouſly beſieged, and as Lemone and Ormes are taken, the ſiege can be carried on without interruption. An unofficial article mentions the capture of the Colli Tenda, of which our readers have already been informed from the Paris papers. It is added, that the French have been driven from the vallies of the Matra, and the Auſtrians have advanced beyond the frontiers. General Melas is to be ſtrongly reinforced. The troops that beſieged Ancona are on their march to join him, and he is to receive 20,000 more men from the Auſtrian States.

Yet midſt all theſe preparations for war, the public mind at Vienna ſtill hopes for a ſpeedy peace; and the late revolution at Paris, has, it is ſaid, given freſh confidence to theſe hopes. The Conſul Ducos's brother, who was ſent to Maſſena's army, had, it is rumoured, full powers to conclude an armiſtice. No armiſtice, however, has been concluded----though no very active operations have taken place lately, either in Switzerland or Suabia. General Sztarry's corps has been reinforced, and a deciſive attempt is expected to be made to relieve Philipſburg. Maſſena's army is drawing towards Suabia, into which it is evidently their intention to penetrate.

Duros, Buonaparte's Aid De Camp, who was ſent to Berlin, to notify the change that has taken place at Paris, has had an audience of his Pruſſian Majeſty. He has alſo had frequent conferences with General Mullendorff and other Generals.

The Vienna Court Gazette ſays, that no official account has yet been received at Conſtantinople of any engagement having taken place between the grand-Vizier's army and the French in Egypt.

December 14

The private letters received by the laſt conveyance from Paris, and circulated amongſt the French emigrant Nobility, report, that the unfortunate Louis XVII, ſuppoſed to have expired in the temple, June 9, 1795, is ſtill alive. The Conſul Sieyes is aſſigned both as the author of the report, and the evidence of the fact. It was he who is ſaid to have ſubſtracted the devoted Prince from the priſons of the National Convention. He procured a child of correſponding age, from the Hoſpital of the Hotel Dieu, incurably affected with the ſcroſula, the pretended diſeaſe of the young King; and admitted this unfortunate child into the Temple, and expoſed the body, diſfigured with ulcerous operations, inſteaad of the Royal Victim.

COURT of HYMEN.

POSSESS'D of the object they love,
Their hearts will be wholly at eaſe----
While Reaſon and Heaven approve
Their mutual endeavors to pleaſe.

MARRIED

By the Rev. Mr Kuypers, Mr. URIAH OLIVER CHAMPLIN, to Miſs ELIZA S. DEPEYSTER, daughter of John Depeyſter, Eſq; all of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, at Searing-Town, by the Rev Dr Phœbus, Mr NICHOLAS FISHER, of White-Plains, to Miſs JANE SEARING, youngeſt daughter of Mr John Searing, of Searing-Town, (L. I.)

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Miller, Mr. GEORGE BROWN, to Miſs PRUDENCE KETCHUM, both of this city.

On Sunday evening laſt, by the Rev Dr M'Knight, Mr ISRAEL P. DURFEE, to Miſs MARTHA CUNNINGHAM, both of this city.

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING will be Preſented, the Comedy, of the

School for Scandal.

To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, called,

The Farmer.

*** The Doors will be opened at a quarter paſt Five---and the Curtain drawn up preciſely at a quarter paſt Six.

Places for the Boxes, and Tickets as uſual.

Vivat Reſpublica.

10,000 DOLLARS.

Tickets in the State Road Lottery, no. 2,

for ſale by John Harriſſon, no. 8 Peck-ſlip.

ALMANACKS,

By the groce, dozen, or ſingle.

ALSO,

A general aſſortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

WANTED,

A Journeyman Cabinet Maker, and an Apprentice to the Cabinet Making Buſineſs----Enquire at no. 50 Beekman ſtreet. January 25. 87 tf

Sold at No 3 Peck-Slip, by APPOINTMENT,

The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON'S

Famous Scots Pills.

Printing

In all its branches, performed with neatneſs, accuracy, and diſpatch.

COURT of APOLLO.

ELEGY ON A QUID OF TOBACCO.

IT lay before me, on the close graz'd grass,
Beside yon path, an old Tobacco Quid;
And shall I let the mute adviser pass
Without one serious thought? No, Heaven forbid!

Perhaps some idle drunkard threw thee there,
Some husband, spendthrift of his weekly hire;
One who for wife and children takes no care,
But sits and tipples by the ale house fire.

And luckless was the day he learnt to chew!
Embryo of ill, the Quid that pleas'd him first,
Thrifty from that unhappy Quid he grew,
Then to the ale house went to quench his thirst.

So great events from causes small arise----
The forest oak was once an acorn seed:
And many a wretch from drunkenness who dies,
Owes all his evils to the Indian weed.

Let not temptation, mortal, ere come nigh---
Suspect some ambush in the parley hid---
From the first kiss of love ye maidens fly!
Ye youths avoid the first Tobacco Quid.

Perhaps I wrong thee, O thou veteran Chaw,
And better thoughts my musing should engage,
That thou wert rounded in some toothless jaw,
The joy, perhaps, of solitary age.

One who has suffer'd fortune's hardest knocks,
Poor, and with none to tend on his grey hairs,
Yet has a friend in his Tobacco box,
And whilst he rolls his Quid, forgets his cares.

Ev'n so it is with human happiness---
Each seeks his own according to his whim;
This toils for wealth, one fame alone can bless,
One asks a Quid---a Quid is all to him.

O vet'ran Chaw! Thy fibres, savory strong,
Whilst ought remain'd to chew, thy master chew'd:
Then cast the here when all thy juice was gone,
Emblem of selfish man's ingratitude!

A happy man, O cast-off Quid, is he,
Who like as thou hast comforted the poor;
Happy his age who knows himself like thee,
Thou didst thy duty----Man can do no more.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

And will be delivered GRATIS to Subscribers and Purchasers.

A Supplement to the Catalogue of H. CARITAT's General and Increasing Circulating Library and Book-Store, No. 153 Broad-Way.

Containing the New Publications just imported for him, from London, by the late arrivals; and also those he has lately published or purchased in this city: comprising, with his former collection in English, French, &c. upwards of 25,000 volumes, on

Agriculture, Gardening,	Natural History,
Arts and Sciences,	Philosophy---Natural, Experimental, &c.---Moral, Astronomy, &c
Education,	
History, Geography, Antiquities, Biography, Voyages, Travels, &c.	Poetry and Dramatic.
	Political.
Law, Trials, &c.	Romances, Novels, Adventures, &c.
Medical, Surgical, and Chemical.	Theology, &c.
Miscellaneous.	Trade and Commerce.

THE subscribers, through the medium of the Museum, beg leave to inform their friends in particular, and the public in general, that they have opened a SINGING SCHOOL at Mr Dominick's room, opposite the New Watch House, Chatham-street, on Monday and Thursday evenings, from this date until the first of May, where every attention will be paid to those Gentlemen and Ladies who are desirous of acquainting themselves with the art of PSALMODY, which is a very necessary accomplishment for either sex. The best and most fashionable tunes will be introduced, the notes pricked off for each part who are not in possession of the books which contain them. Terms of tuition two dollars till May. 85 tf

January 9, 1800. PADDOCK and DRAKE.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorised and impowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the highest bidder, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expences occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix
JACAMIAH AKERLY,
THOMAS DRAKE, &
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors
} of the last Will and Testament of Samuel Akerly, deceased.

KOTZEBUE'S WORKS.

Just published, and for sale at N. Judah's Book Store, No. 47 Water-Street,

PIZARRO, a Tragedy, price 2s. LOVERS VOWS a Comedy. COUNT BENYOWSKY, do. STRANGER, do.

CONSTANT LOVERS, or William and Jeanette, a Novel, price 6s.

Encomiums on the works of Van Kotzebue would be superfluous. 84---tf.

THOMAS PEDLEY,
Perfumer and Hair Dresser,

Respectfully informs the public that he continues his business at no 219 Water-street, near Crane-Wharf, where he has for sale, just from London, a complete assortment of Perfumery, and Ladies Braids of all sizes and colours. Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps made on the shortest notice.

December 14. 81tf

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrisson, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrisson, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75---6m DAVID HARRISSON.

ANDREW R. MILLER,
No. 99 William-Street,

IN addition to his assortment of DRY GOODS, has received a handsome assortment of Plain and Spangled paper Fans, richly Spangled Silk do. Plain black Paper and Crape do. Rich Cloak-Sattin, different colors. Pelings, &c. Fine black and white Laces and Edgings. Fine India Book Muslins. Wadding for interlinings. Silk Velvet of different colors. Furniture Dimity. A large assortment of Sattin and China Ribbons, worthy the attention of country merchants. 79 tf

LOST,

IN the evening of the 6th inst. between Beekman Slip and Harman-Street, a packet of papers, with Twenty Dollars. Whoever has found them, shall be entitled to Five Dollars, by leaving them at No. 27 Harman-Street.

Among other papers a school Article, drawn between P. Paddock and the subscriber. RUFUS I. DRAKE.

DANCING.

Mr. DUPORT, respectfully informs the Young Gentlemen of this city, that he has opened his Evening School, at Lovett's (formerly Hunter's) Hotel, Broad-way, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, from 3 o'clock P. M. till 9. The terms will be made known by applying at the Hotel. 87---tf.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harrisson, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

Printed and Published by
JOHN HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-Slip.
[Twelve Shillings per annum.]